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# Willy Reilly

### Willy Reilly

#### **AFS 1008 B1**

Oh, rise up Willy Reilly, and come along with me, I need to go with you and leave this country. To leave my father's growing place his houses and free lands, And away goes Willy Reilly and his big howling bond.

They go by hill and mountain, and by a lonesome plain, Through shady groves and valleys, all danger to refrain. But her father follows after with the well armored son, And taken was poor Reilly, and his big howling bond.

It's home then she was taken, and in her closet bound, For Reilly all in ??? lay on the stony ground. They left a bar of justice, before the judge he stand, For nothing but the stealing of his ??? big howling bond.

Now in the cold, cold iron, my hands and feet are bound, I'm handcuffed like a murderer and tied unto the ground. But all the toil and slavery, I'm willing to ascend, Still hoping to succeed by my dear howling bond.

The jailor's son to Reilly goes, and thus to him does say, "Oh, get up Willy Reilly, you must appear today. For great squire ??? anger you never can withstand, I pray you'll suffer sorely for your big howling bond."

"This is the news young Reilly, last night I heard him say, A lady's hope will clear you or else will set you free." "If that be so," said Reilly, "her pleasure I will send, Still hoping to succeed by my big howling bond."

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The judge, he said, "This lady, being in her tender youth, If Reilly had deluded her she will declare the truth." Then, like a moving beauty bright, before in this stand, "Your welcome there, my heart's delight and my big howling bond."

"Oh, gentlemen," said ???, "with pity look on me, This villain came among us to disgrace our family. And by his face contriven with this villain he has planned, If I don't get satisfaction, I'll quit this Irish land."

The lady with the tear began and thus replied she, "The fault was not on Reilly, the blame lies with me. I forced him to leave his place, and come along with me, I loved him out of nature which brought our destiny."

"Goods, my Lord she stole from her, her diamonds and rings, Gold watch and silver buckles and many precious things. Which cost me in bright guineas, more than five hundred pounds, I'll have the life of Reilly, should I lose ten thousand pounds."

There is a ring among them, allow yourself to wear, With thirteen ??? diamonds oh, setting silver fair. And as a jewel, a token, where is on your right hand, That will call to mind my broken heart in a foreign land.

Then out they ??? may let the prisoner go, The lady's oath has cleared him, and the jury you'll see knows. She has released her own true love she has renewed her name, May her honor bright ??? high estate and in her offspring bring.